SUB inglés

Like a cat in a bag

Fill in the gaps

The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

All this talk of getting old	Waiting to drown
It's getting me down, my love	This time I'm (3) down
Like a cat in a bag	Now the (4) don't work
Waiting to drown	They just make you worse but I
This time I'm coming down	Know I'll see your face again
And I hope you're thinking of me	'Cause baby
As you lay down on your side	(Oooh)
Now the drugs don't work	If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too
They just make you worse but I	Just like you said
Know I'll see your face again	You leave my life
Now the drugs don't work	I'm better off dead
They just make you (1) but I	But if you wanna show
Know I'll see your face again	Just let me know and I'll
But I know I'm on a losing streak	Sing in your ear again
'Cause I passed down my old street	Now the drugs don't work
And if you wanna show	They just make you worse but I
Then just let me know and I'll	Know I'll see your face again
Sing in your ear again	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Now the (2) don't work	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
They just make you worse but I	Yeah, I know I'll see your (5) again
Know I'll see your face again	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
'Cause baby	I'm (6) going down, I'm never coming down
(Oooh)	No more, no more, no more, no more
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too	I'm never (7) down, I'm (8)
Just like you said	going down
You leave my life	No more, no more, no more, no more
I'm better off dead	I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
All this talk of getting old	No more, no more, no more, no more
It's getting me down, my love	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. worse
- 2. drugs
- 3. coming
- 4. drugs
- 5. face
- 6. never
- 7. coming
- 8. never